

THE BOURBON NEWS
Is essentially a paper for the people.
Pure in tone, it is a fil Companion
in the Family Circle.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

EVERYBODY
Reads THE BOURBON NEWS, Be
cause it contains all the news. I
goes alike to the humble and great.

SWIFT CHAMP, Editor and Owner.

Printed Every Tuesday and Friday.

Established February 1, 1881.

TWENTY-THIRD YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1902

J. S. WILSON.

D. T. WILSON.

**J. S. WILSON & BRO.,
PARIS, KY.**

Now is the Time to Lay in a Supply of

Winter Coal.

There is None Better Than

**Mixed Cannel and
South Jellico.**

We Also Have

Cheaper Grades.

Don't Forget that We Sell

SALT,

and Lots of It, Because We Handle the Best.

Our Stock of Vehicles is Full and Complete. We can Show the Handsomest Up-to-Date Stock of

**Depot Wagons, Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons,
Road Wagons Ever Shown in Paris.**

**Farm Implements of
All Kinds.**

JAMES S. WILSON & BRO.,

BANK ROW, NORTH SIDE COURT HOUSE.

RUBEROID ROOFING
HAS COME TO STAY

Time Tried and Fire Tested and Not Found Wanting.

Has been Awarded Medals and Diplomas for Superior Qualities Over Other Roofing at the Following National Expositions:

**Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1893;
International Exposition, Brussels, 1897;
International Exposition, Turin, 1898;
Trans-Mississippi Exposition, Omaha, 1898;
Paris Exposition, 1900;
Pan-American Exposition, 1901.**

If you have Roofing to do this Fall, in small or large quantities, come and see us before placing your orders. We believe we will interest you in this Roofing.

TEMPLIN & CO.,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

**DR. R. GOLDSTEIN,
Eye Specialist,**

Of Louisville, Ky., will be at Hotel Windsor, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 19 and 20.

Remember the only remedy for weak and defective eyes and failing vision are proper glasses, or spectacles. To lose your eye-sight is to appreciate its value. If you have periodical sick headaches, consult Dr. GOLDSTEIN and get relief. Office hours 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., Hotel Windsor, Paris, Ky.

AMUSEMENTS.

—All indications point to a good start toward the new season, for the Grand Opera House threw open its doors last night and a large crowd witnessed the initial performance, showing the great popularity of the Murray Comedy Company. The bill last night was "Nature's Nobleman" and it proved a strong opening attraction. The weather conditions were all that could be desired and everybody, hungry for the play, after a long summer, thoroughly enjoyed the performance. The Murray Comedy Company are old favorites in this city and always make good their promises and we may look forward to a week of good repertoire. A change of programme will be given nightly, with specialties of a high order given between the acts each evening.

To-night, will be presented, "Two Friends." Specialties will be introduced by Miss Alice Hamilton, W. F. Blakemore, Fred LeCompte, The Kentucky Quartette, Illustrated Songs and Zizadrome.

A matinee will be given on Saturday at 2 p.m., for the children, with gorgeous scenic and electrical effects.

—Following the Murray Comedy Company, the next attraction at the Grand, in this city, will be the "Who, What, When" Minstrels. Their date is Friday, Sept. 5th.

—The three requisites for a perfect theatrical performance are, first "a perfect play," second, "a complete production," third, "a company of players of such diversified talent as to thoroughly assume and enact the various types of life represented in the play." All of these essentials Manager Wm. A. Brady is said to have provided in "Way Down East" which comes to the Opera House this season.

—Frank L. Perley is fortunate in having secured Effie Ellsler as his star in "When Knighthood Was In Flower." Miss Ellsler's support will be the strongest this favorite emotional artist has ever had.

CLINTONVILLE.

—Miss Lillie Morrow is on the sick list.

—Miss Lottie Hostetter is visiting relatives here.

—Miss Sena Muir, of Paris, is visiting relatives here.

—Mr. Will Isgrig and wife, of Paris, were here Sunday.

—Miss Julia O'Brien, of Paris, spent several days with Mrs. J. C. Lary, last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Gorham and children, of Newtown, Scott county, at T. L. Gorham's Sunday.

—Mr. Norman Liver, who has been with his sister, Mrs. Tice Ashurst, of Oklahoma, has returned home.

—Mrs. Jimmie Cooper and Mrs. Rachel Smith were the guests of Mrs. Will Tanner, of Fayette county, Thursday.

—Misses Dorothy and Gladys Talbot, who have been visiting at Mr. Will Heathman's, have returned to their home in Paris.

STOCK AND CROP.

McIntyre & McClintock shipped 2,100 lambs East, 93 hogs to Cincinnati last week and sold to Judy Smith, of North Middletown, thirty-three 1,025-lb. feeders, at 5 cents.

—The grain rate from Canada to Liverpool is 1½ cents a bushel cheaper than by way of New York, and in consequence, Canadian shipment exceeds those from American ports.

—SAID the grocery man to the butcher man: "It really is a sin that you should buy your salt on the wholesale plan and not let me handle the tin," then he hied himself back to the grocery store and quickly sent for a few choice hams for family use and a box of fish for Lent. Said the clothing man to the hardware man: "You certainly don't do right when you order a suit from an eastern firm with my stock in sight." But the clother wanted a new steel range and it came, the neighbors know, in a box he tried to hide in the barn marked Sears, Roebuck & Co. The business men called a meeting then to see where the trouble lay; and they all agreed that 'twas the editor and devil to pay. "Why don't he roast the department stores and peddling fakes," they said, "and stand by him who gives him his daily bread?" So they drew up a protest long and strong for the editor to peruse and waited on him with aspect grim as he solemnly dug for news. But the editor laughed till the whole gang took to the woods—as it was written on Axle Grease letter heads that came with a bill of goods. Moral: Patronize home merchants.—Exchange.

WE have a large stock of fall styles in "Walk-Overs" now ready for your inspection.

CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

GENUINE Hand-Turned Shoes and Low Cuts. Regular price \$4. for 50 cents to \$1, (small sizes.)

(15-4t) R. Q. Thomson.

TONSorial.—The neatest and best equipped barber shop in Paris is that of Carl Crawford, on Main street, adjoining the Bourbon Bank. He has five chairs and his attendants are at all times attentive and will give you good service. His bath-rooms are the largest and most complete in the city. When you want a good shave, a hair cut or bath, call and see Carl, and he will treat you right.

BLUE Lick Water is handled by all first-class saloons.

GEO. T. LYONS, Agent.

(20june-4m)

GRAND OPERA HOUSE!

R. S. PORTER, — MANAGER.

TELEPHONES Opera House Reserved Seats

ONE WEEK, COMMENCING

MONDAY, AUGUST 25

MATINEE SATURDAY.

THE LARGEST AND BEST.

**The Murray
Comedy Co.**

Direction Chas. Lamb.
J. Rus Smith, Manager.

NEW PLAYS NEW MUSIC
NEW COSTUMES NEW EVERYTHING

22-PEOPLES-22

SPECIALTIES NEW AND NOVEL
Introduced Between Acts.

A CARLOAD OF SPECIAL SCENERY.

Prices 10, 20 and 30 Cents.

Saturday Matinee, 10 and 20 cents.

Ladies accompanied by a person holding a 30-cent ticket admitted free on opening night if ticket is purchased before 6 p.m. on that day.

Reserved seats now on sale at Borland's Paint Store.

This Is the Season of the Year when You Can

Buy Some Things at a Price that

Will Be Greatly to Your Ad-

vantage. Now Take

Wall - Paper

for instance. I am offering the public Bargains in Wall Paper that you seldom hear of. I have a Complete Stock to select from, and competent Decorators to do your work. Come in now and I will save you money. Twenty Thousand Rolls to select from.

Then don't forget the

Carpets and Mattings!

You surely have some place you will soon have to buy a Carpet for. Well, buy it now, for you can save money. Nobody can beat my stock of Carpets and Mattings, and you can buy either at greatly reduced figures. The assortment is fine.

Undertaking in all its Branches; Embalming scientifically attended to; Carriages for hire; Wood Mantles furnished complete; Elegant line of Picture and Room Moldings. Send me your Old Furniture to be repaired. Your Furniture moved by experienced hands.

AMBULANCE.

J. T. HINTON.

Kaufman, Straus & Co.,

12 and 14 W. Main St., Lexington, Ky.

Central Kentucky's Greatest Shopping Headquarters for Dry Goods, Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments, Etc.

Summer Corsets.

We Never Misrepresent Goods or Exaggerate Prices.

GREAT SALE OF WASH FABRICS
NOW GOING ON.

Only 10c a Yard, Lace Stripe
Muslin.

The most beautiful colorings and designs ever shown at this price. This is accounted for by the fact that they were intended to be sold at 20c a yard. A large and advantageous purchase enables us to sell at this remarkably low figure.

Warner Bros. Corsets

to be absolutely Rust Proof, and if after continuous wear in the warmest temperature a corset branded "Warner's Rust Proof" becomes spotted or stains the daintiest underlinen, the wearer is entitled to a new corset or money refunded.

The qualities and models are too varied to give a definite description of each; and they come in light, soft batistes and dainty Summer nets. Each model is ornate with laces and soft ribbon corresponding to the quality of material.

\$1.00 to \$2.50

Per Pair.

Ribbon Bargaining.

We are inaugurating an era of bargaining in our Ribbon Department, such as have never before been given.

We Quote 2 Specials.

15c Satin and Taffeta Ribbon, self dotted, pure silk, about 3½ inches wide. Beautiful assortment of colors, soft and lustrous; have sold at 25 cents heretofore.

25c The new Mousseline Taffeta Ribbons, five inches wide, of the softest silk. They are the brilliant Ribbons used so much sashes and neck ribbons. Our line of shades are complete. These goods would be cheap at 40c a yard.

Mail Orders.

It is just as easy to get what you want by mail as to come in person. Orders are filled promptly and accurately and goods are shipped same day order is received.

BOURBON COLLEGE FOR YOUNG LADIES

OPENS SEPTEMBER 9th, 1902.

Home and School for Girls

Full Collegiate Course, with B. A. M. S., and M. E. L. Degrees. Young ladies are trained under the best home and Christian influences.

School of Mathematics; School of English; School of Ancient and Modern Languages; School of Science, practical and experimental; School of Elocution and Physical Culture; School of Art; School of Instrumental and Vocal Music. Daily lectures on Sociology, Primary and Preparatory Departments. Competent and experienced teachers.

For Catalogue, Address,

M. G. THOMSON, Principal.

"DEAR OLD MOTHER AND ME."

We lived in a cottage, years ago,
A cottage down by the sea,
There were only two of us living there,
Just dear old mother and me.

Daddy had gone on his last long cruise,
And Buddie was off at sea,
"Sis" was married, and so there were left
Just dear old mother and me.

The home was plain, but then it was
"home,"
And a living we got from the sea;
We were happy together, I want you to
Just dear old mother and me.

But an end must come to sorrow or joy,
And so, like a storm on the sea,
A shadow passed over the house where
I lived.

Just dear old mother and me.

A beautiful boat appeared, one night,
And anchored off shore, at sea;

At dawned it sailed, and carried away
My dear old mother from me.

And now, a lone watch each night I keep,
Looking out toward the sea;
Hoping some day that boat will return
With dear old mother, for me.

But no, a boat I must prepare,
For a cruise on the Crystal sea,
A beautiful trip, to last alway
For dear old mother and me.

—William R. Savage, in Sailor's Magazine.

"What if they could?"

"Don't you see! You'd be dragged into court to identify the robber. And that would be simply dreadful."

"I shouldn't want to be dragged. It would be a simple duty to go willingly. More than that, I think I ought to write to Mr. Galbraith and give him my name and address."

But at this the invalid protested with what authority there was in her, and Charlotte agreed finally to wait until the matter of duty had been submitted to her father.

Here the subject was dropped, and Charlotte went to her stateroom to get a book for herself and a magazine for the invalid. It was a full hour later, and Miss Gilman was deep in the last installment of the magazine serial, when Charlotte gave up the struggle with the book. Do what she could, the scene in the bank would thrust itself between; and at length she let the thought have its will of her.

From where she was sitting she could see the steamer's yawl swinging from its tackle on the stern-staff. In the midst of the reminiscence thought, she saw that the ropes were working loose; that the yawl would presently fall. When she rose to go and tell some one, a man came aft to make the tackle fast, and she stepped aside to let him pass.

It was Griswold. She saw his face as he passed, and there was something strangely familiar in it. When he had fastened the rope and was returning, she had a fair look at him and for an instant was fain to grip the back of her chair to keep from crying out. For in that instant she recognized him.

Now, this young woman was wise beyond her years, and she knew what she had to do. None the less, she was a true woman, with a heart full of tenderness and pity. So it is not wonderful that for a moment conscience turned traitor, and was dumb. But it was only for a moment. The simple and obvious thing to do was to go at once and tell the captain what she had discovered; and she was deterred from so doing only by the reflection that a less terrible alternative would be the sending of a letter to the New Orleans bank people.

This she determined upon, telling her aunt nothing of her discovery, but merely saying that upon second thought she felt that she must write to Mr. Galbraith at once. Miss Gilman withdrew her objections reluctantly.

"If you must, Charlotte. But it seems like a very dreadful thing for you to have to do."

"It is very dreadful," said Charlotte, with a sob in her voice. Nevertheless, she went away quickly to write the letter which should set the machinery of the law in motion.

CHAPTER VII.

In yielding to the impulse of the moment which prompted him to borrow the identity of John Gavitt, Griswold was not without some forewarning of the event. He knew that the river steamers were manned by pick-up crews assembled at the last mo-



HE LIFTED HIM BODILY.

ment, and reasoned that the officers of the "Belle Julie" would not yet have had time to individualize the members of the crew.

But, apart from this, he was not unwilling to add another chapter to his experience among the toilers; and as to this, he immediately found himself in a fair way to acquire the coveted meed of it. From the hour of his enlistment, it was heaped upon him unstintingly. Without having specialized himself in any way to the bullying chief mate, he fancied he was made to bear the brunt of the man's wrath. Curses, tongue-lashings without mercy; contumely and abuse, with now and then at the night landings, when no passengers were looking on, blows.

All these buffetings, or at least his share of them, Griswold endured as became a man who had voluntarily put himself in the way of such things. And, fortunately, he was not hopelessly unequal to the physical trial. Physically, as intellectually, the material in him was of the fine-grained sort in which quality counts for more than quantity. None the less, the first night with its uncounted plantation landings, tried him sorely, and he was thankful when the second day brought fewer stoping-places and more time for rest.

"What is it, Charlotte?" asked the invalid.

Charlotte read the reporter's story. "Dear me! How shockingly bold!" commented Miss Gilman.

"Yes; but that wasn't what made me gasp. The paper says: 'A young lady was at the teller's window—Aunt Fanny, I was the 'young lady.'" "You? Horrors!" ejaculated the invalid.

"It's true. And I had no more idea—why, it seems incredible."

"I should think it would."

"There wasn't anything about it to suggest a robbery," Charlotte went on. "The man was smiling, and he had a good face—a face that one would trust almost intuitively."

"Charlotte!" exclaimed her aunt. "I do hope they can't trace you to your father's draft."

would. Ideals are much too precious to be shattered by mere considerations of personal safety.

But while he theorized upon the probabilities, he was fully alive to the necessity for prompt action. If Miss Farnham had discovered him, she would doubtless lose no time in giving the alarm. She might even now be in conference with the captain, he thought.

At this he had his first shock of genuine terror. Up to that moment he had suffered none of the pains of the hunted fugitive; but now he knew that he had fairly entered the gates of the outlaw's inferno; that he should never again know what it was to be wholly free from the terror of the arrow that flieth by day.

The force of the Scriptural simile came to him with startling emphasis, bringing on a return of the prickling paralysis of fear; but he shook it off and ran aft to rummage under the cargo for his precious bundle. For the whistle was sounding for a landing, and it was high time that he was afoot and fleeing. But when his hand reached the place where the bundle should have been, the blood surged to his brain and set up a clamorous dinning in his ears. The niche under the coffee sacks was empty.

CHAPTER VIII.

While Griswold was grappling afresh with the problems of escape, Charlotte was sitting behind the locked door of her stateroom, trying to write her letter.

She knew it would be hard, but it proved much harder than she had feared it would be. Try as she might, she could not eliminate the factor of personality. Truly, this man was no more to her than any stranger in the passing show, an impersonal unit of a class with which society is at war; and yet, at the end of every effort, the point of view shifted, and in the whole world there were but two persons; a man who had sinned, and a woman who was about to make him pay the penalty.

Nevertheless, conscience was not to be denied; and after many futile beginnings, the fateful letter got itself written, and she went out to mail it at the office. As it happened, the "Belle Julie" was slowing for a landing, and the office was closed. And since she would by no means entrust the letter to the outside mail box, she waited till the clerk should return.

The doors giving upon the saloon deck forward were open, and she stepped out. The crew was grouped about the uplifted landing-stage, and he was there—this man for whose future she was about to become answerable.

One glimpse of his face, haggard and woe-begone beyond any imaginings of hers, slew her resolve on the eve of its accomplishment, and she turned and ran back to the stateroom, saying over and over to herself as she fled: "Oh, I can't! I can't!—and yet I must!"

It was noon before she opened her door again at the luncheon call, and went aft to bring her aunt to the table. What she had endured in the interval, none might know; not even the sympathetic invalid, who more than once looked askance at the troubled eyes with their downcast lids.

At their end of the table, the talk rippled about the bank robbery; and when Capt. Mayfield mentioned the fact of the \$10,000 reward which had been offered, Charlotte was moved to say:

"That seems dreadfully barbarous—to set a price on the head of a human being."

A gentleman across the table took it up.

"But, Miss Farnham, would you have us turn thief-catchers for the mere honor of it?"

"For the love of justice, or not at all," she rejoined.

The gentleman demurred and went into details to prove his position; and the details only served to afford Charlotte's sense of the fitness of things.

"Do you mean to say that you would accept the reward, Mr. Latrobe?" she asked.

"Certainly I should; anyone would."

She knew the frank admission stood for public opinion, and went dumb. She might call the reward blood-money and refuse to touch it, but only those of her own circle would know and believe the truth. And the wretched man himself would always believe that she had sold him for a price.

That evening, after dinner, she sought the captain to ask a question.

"Do you know the law in Louisiana, Capt. Mayfield? This man who robbed the bank; what would his penalty be?"

"I don't know, precisely. Twenty years in the chain-gang, I should say."

The "Belle Julie" was pausing at a small hamlet on the west bank of the river, and the captain pointed to a squad of prisoners in chains, repairing a breach in the levee.

"That's where he'll land when they catch him," he added. "He'll have to be pretty tough to outlive his sentence."

And Charlotte turned away with a sob at the catching of her breath.

CHAPTER IX.

In any conflict between duty and inclination it is only the final step which is irrevocable; and in Charlotte's case this step was the mailing of her letter. All through the long afternoon she had tried vainly to screw her courage to the sticking point, and had failed. But when she went to bed with the thought that she would surely do it in the morn-

ing, she had overlooked the fact that an outraged conscience fights best in the night watches.

That was why she had to get up at midnight and dress, and go out to have the dreadful thing over with before ever sleep would come, if haply it might come then.

But once again fate intervened.

While she was hurriedly dressing, the whistle sounded for a landing; and when she reached the office, it was again closed. As before, she stepped out on the saloon deck to wait. The great electric searchlight just over her head made the landing as light as day, and when she reached the rail the landing-stage was just coming aboard for the departure.

Two men whose duty it was to cast off ran out on the tilting platform and dropped to the ground. One of them fell clumsily; but the other ran up the bank and loosened the mooring line. The steamer began to swing off, and the man ran back to his companion, who seemed to be unable to rise.

"Get a move on youse!" bellowed the mate.

Then Charlotte saw that the fallen man was disabled in some way, and that the other was trying to lift him. The mate swore out of a full heart, "Come aboard, or I'll skin ye alive, ye skulkin'!"

Char! ut put her fingers in her ears to shut out the clamor of profanity; but the man on the bank was deaf to it. Running to the mooring-post, he took a turn of the line around it, and snubbed the steamer's bow back to the bank. Then, casting off, he darted back to the disabled one, lifted him bodily to the guard, and climbed aboard himself.

Charlotte held her breath while it was doing, and was near crying out in sheer enthusiasm when it was done. Then she saw the face of the chief actor in the red furnace glow; then, casting off, he darted back to the disabled one, lifted him bodily to the guard, and climbed aboard himself.

She turned away at the sight, but the harsh voice of the mate called her back. There was trouble afoot for the rescuer; who was facing the mate and trying to explain.

[To Be Continued.]

KNEW HE WAS FROM TEXAS.

New Man in an Office Makes a Break That Marks Him as a Lone Star Product.

"An unusually quiet sort of a chap was the new man in the office," said a railroad man recently, relates the Chicago Chronicle, "and, as he didn't seem disposed to take any of us into his confidence, we didn't question him much. A slight southern flavor in what little he had to say led us to believe that he was from down that way somewhere, but we curbed our curiosity as to where he came from, at least as far as he was concerned, and took it out in speculating on it among ourselves. One day, when we were all digging into things on our desks, the tire on a bicycle in the rack outside burst with the report most of us were familiar with. Up jumps the new man, and, rushing toward the door excitedly, shouts:

"Somebody's shot!"

When we told him what it was, and quieted him down, I walked over to his desk and asked:

"What part of Texas did you come from, sir?"

"Belmont," he said. "What made you think I came from Texas?"

The Compositor.

Compositors on newspapers have to run up against fearful and wonderful orthography that will slip into their domain despite the argus eye of the editors; and chirographies, blunt and chunky, "fine Italian" and the "low Dutch" and all the gradations between, make them a tired lot. Sometimes they are provoking—for instance, when it was reported in the press that a man ran into a cow and "cut it into calves."

William J. Bryan was once described as the "spout" of his party when "spirit" had been the compliment intended. As these errors have some wit in them, one naturally concludes that the wily compositor knew better, but couldn't resist the fun and a chuckle in his own sleep.

But it was too, too much, when a New York paper announced recently that Miss — wore, in addition of course, to other apparel, a "magnificent job lot of sable." "Jabot" was the feature meant.—Detroit Free Press.

Gave Them Their Names.

Some years ago a good story was told, in which Prince Munster was concerned. He (then only a count), together with Count Beust and Count Schouvaloff, was attending a foreign office reception in London. Their names afforded no slight difficulty to the thoroughly English footman, who announced the guests by shouting their names up the great staircase. Count Schouvaloff arrived first, and the footman duly announced him as "Count Shuffoff." Then came Count Beust, whose name in the servitor's mouth became "Count Beast." Lastly, Count Munster appeared, and the footman, evidently feeling that the right was to be pretty tough to outlive his sentence.

The "Belle Julie" was pausing at a small hamlet on the west bank of the river, and the captain pointed to a squad of prisoners in chains, repairing a breach in the levee.

"That's where he'll land when they catch him," he added. "He'll have to be pretty tough to outlive his sentence."

And Charlotte turned away with a sob at the catching of her breath.

Natural to Him.

"Your husband," said Mrs. Olds, "as she again availed herself of the privilege of inspecting the splen did library of the new neighbor seems to have a particularly fine taste for articles of virtue."

"Yes," her hostess replied, "I know it. But then it's only natural he should have Josiah's one of the virtuous persons—for a man that I ever seen."—Chicago Record Herald.

HUMOROUS.

She—"They say her father has spent \$5,000 on her voice." He—"It needed every cent of it."—Indianapolis News.

Mrs. Harleman—"Twenty-five cents for that bit of ice! Isn't that awfully dear?" Iceman—"No, mum, the water in the lake was very high when that ice was cut."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"You don't even know how to make a lemon tart," remarked the cooking school girl with fine scorn. "It isn't necessary to make a lemon tart," replied the other. "All the lemons I've ever seen were pretty tart already."—Philadelphia Record.

Quer—"Yes, I still have the first dollar I ever made," said the gray-haired passenger. "The idea!" exclaimed the traveling acquaintance, "and how did you keep it so long?" "It was very imperfect, being my first, and I'd have had trouble in passing it."—Philadelphia Press.

"I suppose," said Mr. Olds, "if I were to start smoking again it would set the children a bad example." "It would, indeed," replied his wife. "It's very thoughtful and unselfish in you to consider that." "Yes, so I've decided to send the children right off to boarding school where they won't see me."—Philadelphia Press.

"I think Miss Sharp is particularly happy in the use of terms in her references to literature." "What does she say?" "She says she dabbled into this, pored over that and dabbled in the other, until she is fairly saturated with the literature of to-day." "What has she been reading?" "Modern wishy-washy novels."—Indianapolis News.

The Proper Term.—Martha, the colored washerwoman, was complaining of her husband's health to one of her patrons. "He's ve' po'ly ma'am; ve' po'ly. He's got dat exalatory rheumatism." "You mean inflammatory, Martha. Exalatory is from exclaim, which means to cry out." "Yes, miss," answered Martha, with conviction, "dat's what it is. He holers all de time."—Christian Register

BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

Once Called Goring House and Only by Chance Came to Be the Residence of Royalty.

Buckingham Palace is to-day one of London's most comfortable mansions. Extensive alterations were carried out at the beginning of the year, and the private apartments were completely modernized. His majesty's suite of rooms is situated in the right wing, looking on to the gardens, which, as everyone knows, run up Constitution Hill, says the London Express. They are 40 acres in extent; a particular feature of them is the lake, covering no less than five acres. There are boats on it, and at royal garden parties they are manned by the

THE BOURBON NEWS.
(Entered at the Post-office at Paris,
Ky., as second-class mail matter.)
TELEPHONE NO. 124.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.
SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS:
SOUTH TRIMBLE, of Franklin.
FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE
JAS. B. CANTRILL, of Scott.
FOR COMMONWEALTH'S ATTORNEY,
R. B. FRANKLIN, of Franklin.

ALL the gas companies of Chicago and
Cook county have been trustified.

SOMEBODY who has been investigating
the subject, states that there are only a
dozen multi-millionaires in the Senate.

THE Summer resort and seaside vaca-
tion days are drawing to a close and
soon the over-worked individual will be
planning for his next year's outing.

If you burn anthracite coal this
Winter, you must also have money to
burn, as the price of the black dia-
mond will not be within the reach of
many.

THE suggestion that the trusts be
placed in the hands of the Federal
Courts is rendered valueless by the cir-
cumstance that the Federal Courts are
apparently in the hands of the trusts.

It is proposed that there be held a re-
union of the Smiths at the World's
Fair to be held at St. Louis. We are
not informed as to whether it will be a
gathering of white Smiths or black-
smiths.

THE Elks are to be congratulated upon
their determination not to stand sponsor
for any more street fairs. Such fairs,
when freed from the thimble-rig and
catch penny games that are sometimes
permitted, are a legitimate means of
bringing a crowd to town and may be
employed by the merchants as an aid to
their business, but they are not liable to
reflect credit upon a social and fraternal
order like the Elks—Commoner.

PIANO BARGAIN.—Mrs. Johnson has a
Schaff Piano that she will sell at a bar-
gain, having decided to quit the busi-
ness. (tf)

MILLERSBURG.

Dr. Morris Evans left Thursday for
this home in Texas.

Mrs. C. M. Best has been on the sick
list for several days.

Mrs. Robt. Barnes visited relatives in
Mason the past week.

Mrs. H. D. Jones went to Lexington,
Saturday, to visit relatives.

Miss Lula Long, of Midway, is visiting
Mrs. Belle Taylor and family.

John Hunter took three premiums on
one gelding at Maysville last week.

Mrs. H. A. Kerns and three children
are visiting relatives at Cynthiana.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Clarke, of Paris,
spent Sunday here with their children.

Mrs. Kate Richardson and daughter,
Amanda, returned to Lexington, Mon-
day.

Mrs. Robt. McClelland has been the
guest of relatives here for the past
week.

Mrs. Ed. Hull was called to Flemings-
burg last week, by the illness of her
father.

Dr. Garrett Judy was home Saturday
and Sunday from Lexington, to see his
father.

Misses Lucile Judy and Lizzie Taylor
returned Sunday from a month's visit
to Indianapolis.

Mrs. J. Smith Clarke went to Cin-
cinnati, Monday, to buy a Fall stock of
Fall Millinery goods.

H. D. Norris is still running his
photo gallery near the bridge. Call and
get prices and a photo.

Mrs. John Jamason and daughter,
Maggie, of Frankfort, are visiting rela-
tives and friends here.

Mrs. John O. Powling and little
daughter were guests of relatives here
Saturday and Sunday.

Harry and Dr. Dodd Best are visiting
relatives in Mason this week and at-
tending the Germantown fair.

Mrs. Sue Myers, of Bowling Green,
Ky., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Har-
mon Stitt, Saturday to Monday.

Mr. Charles Howard and Jo. Mock
went to Carlisle, Sunday, to see their
uncle, Wm. Howard, who is very ill.

The public school will open next Mon-
day, Sept. 1st. The M. M. I. and M.
F. C. will open Wednesday, Sept. 3.

FOR SALE—5,000 rove Tobacco Sticks
and 5 new Hemp Brakes.

WILL N. CLARKE.

For the best Laundry work. Repairs
free, goods sent for and delivered free.

WILL N. CLARKE.

Mr. Folks Fleming and Julian Mc-
Clelland are able to be out. Jessie
Mitchell is some better. All have fever.

Miss Mamie Conway, who has been
the guest of relatives here several
weeks, returned to Cincinnati, Sunday.

Owen Ingles, Mrs. Sue Jaynes and
Banks Vimont have put down concrete
pavements in front of their residences.

The street fair will be held on Sept.
17, 18, 19 and 20, four days. The
committee are making arrangements for a
number of attractions, which will be
announced later.

About ten of the Atlantic City ex-
cursionists got in Saturday night at 12
o'clock, coming from Mt. Sterling in
haste, in being eight hours late and
no connection at Lexington.

THE FAIR

A Helpful List of Little Things at
Little Prices for Friday Next.

Extra quality Brass Curtain Rods...	9c
Brass Padlocks.....	2½c
Japanese Lanterns.....	2½c
Shelf Oil Cloth, a yard.....	6½c
Enamelled Steel Dippers.....	14c
Best Curling Irons, a pair.....	8c
Ink Tablets, Onion Skin Paper.....	5c
Lunch Boxes, heavy strap handles.....	5c
Nickle Plated Alarm Clocks.....	69c
Medicated Soap, highly perfumed, very special, a cake, ... 4c, a box 11c	
Double Handle Lunch Baskets.....	9c
8-quart Tin Milk Pans.....	9c
Sink Strainers.....	10c
Wood Mouse Traps.....	5c

Larger, Better, Greater than
ever are the values on our 5 and
10c counters.

Special attractions for this Fri-
day Only. School Supplies.

THE FAIR.

Save Your Hogs.

Why let your hogs die when you can
cure them by using Laughlin's Hog
Cholera Cure.

It will also cure chicken cholera.
Sold by J. A. Wilson, druggist,
or Laughlin Bros., Paris, Ky. 19augt

Public Sale of Ewes.

I will sell on Monday, Sept. 1, 1902,
at 11 o'clock a.m., at Murphy & Co.'s
stock yards, in Paris, Ky., 74 ewes and
4 bucks, grade Southdowns.
I. D. THOMPSON,
(27aug-2t-pd) Paris, Ky.

Sheep for Sale!

About thirty-five Stock Ewes for sale.
Apply to or write
WYNDHAM JOYCE.
aug26-2t Elizabeth, Ky.

PUBLIC SALE
OF A FINE
Bourbon Co. Farm.

Having determined to engage in other
business, I will sell publicly on the
premises 2½ miles East of Paris, on the
North Middletown turnpike, on
WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1902,
at 10 o'clock, a.m., my farm containing
192.48 ACRES.

The land is in high state of cultivation,
mostly in grass. Upon the farm is a
small dwelling house, cabin, a fine
stock barn with box stalls, cow barn,
granery, ice house and other necessary
outbuildings. A large new tobacco barn,
three never failing springs, and three
pools of never failing water. The place
has been newly fenced.

A young orchard of several hundred
fruit trees now bearing. In fact, this
with the location, and condition, makes
it the most desirable farm now on the
market. Title perfect.

TERMS—\$1,000 cash, the balance of
one-third of the purchase price to be
paid March 1, 1903, when possession will
be given, the remaining two-thirds in
equal payments of one and two years
thereafter, with six per cent. on
defered notes.

The purchaser can have the option of
paying all cash if desired, but must
make such declaration on day of sale.
Any one desiring to examine the farm
can call on either of the undersigned.

GEO. W. WILDER.
A. T. FORSYTH, Auct.
(jly26t)

NEW FIRM.

The firm of Baird & Taylor have pur-
chased the stock of F. B. Mc-
Dermott and will be ready for business
Wednesday morning July 16th, where
they will be pleased to meet their many
friends.

3t BAIRD & TAYLOR.

It is not an Eastman, it isn't a Kodak.

\$6.00

A NEW FOLDING

KODAK

for the pocket—almost for the vest pocket,
at six dollars. Makes pictures 1½ x 2½
inches, loads in daylight, has a fine
lens, brilliant finder, automatic shutter—
in fact, has the "Kodak quality" all the way

through.

Not a folding Pocket Kodak, for pictures 1½ x 2½
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THE BOURBON NEWS

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

SEED RYE for Sale.
E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

LOT of Feather Ticks at very low prices, at Harry Simon's.

COURT.—A continued session of the Quarterly Court will be held this morning.

WE have on "Our Bargain Table" a lot of boy's \$3 and \$3.50 shoes that we are offering for \$1.98; sizes 2½ to 6.

CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

GUN SHOOT.—Local sportsmen will attend the annual gun shoot tournament at Cincinnati, on Sept. 2. Here's hoping that they will land some of the Queen City prizes.

TO CLOSE OUT.—Lot Fascinator Shawls, Ice Wool, Shetland Floss and Silk, to be closed out at 75 cents on the dollar, at Harry Simon's.

WALK-OVER SHOES.—We have a style to fit you foot at a price to fit your pocket, \$3.50 and \$4.

CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

ATTORNEY GENERALSHIP.—"Bob" Franklin, it is said, will soon announce himself a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Attorney General. His friends say that in the event he makes the race, his nomination is assured.

JUST the thing for comfortable home wear—those shoe bargains at Thomas'.

(15 4t)

TRIED TO ESCAPE.—"Nub," a one-armed negro, and Will Burley, another negro, made an attempt to escape from the county jail on Thursday last, but were frustrated in their plans by Jailer Judy, who gave them a good flogging and placed them in the dark cell. The negroes are about 13 years old each.

WANTED TO RENT.—A cottage of about 3 or 4 rooms; must be within ½ mile of the railroad office. Apply at News office.

aug26-2t

LARGE CROWD.—One of the largest crowds of the season went from this place to Cincinnati on Sunday to spend the day. There were 246 tickets sold from Paris, and the crowd amounted to 1,500 when the 3 sections left Paris. Many were picked up at Cynthiana and other points down the road.

CLASS IN PIANO.—Miss Nelly Buckner will open a private class in piano, September 1, at her music studio, Number 232 Seventh street. (12aug-1mo)

TAKE A LOOK.—Take a look and see if you are in need of some printing, in the way of note heads, statements, bill heads, envelopes, etc., and if you find that you are short, call at THE NEWS office and we'll fix you up in the right way. We handle nothing but the best stationery. Our motto: Work done when promised.

PIANO FOR SALE.—Mrs. Johnson having decided to quit selling pianos, has on hand a first-class Scharf Piano that she will sell at a bargain. (tf)

WINS AGAIN.—John Bright, the good race horse belonging to Talbot Bros., of this city, won the Northern Handicap at Hawthorne, (Chicago), on Saturday last, defeating McCheesey by half a length in a desperate drive. Bright came down the turn like a cyclone and at the eighth pole overhauled McCheesey, which was leading. The stake was worth \$6,835.

SPECIAL bargains in Wall Paper, put on the wall, at J. T. Hinton's.

FOR RENT.—One furnished front room, centrally located. Gentlemen preferred. Apply at News office.

2t

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT.—The Cynthiana Democrat, says: "THE BOURBON NEWS is giving Paris merchants something to think about. A number of these merchants have been running to Lexington when they wanted a little job printing done, but now they are squealing like stuck pigs because the proposed building of the electric railway may take to Lexington people who want a little groceries, dry goods and other things. It is a poor rule that does not work the way you like it, and THE NEWS is rubbing it in. Go for 'em."

J. T. HINTON is selling Wall Paper at remarkably low prices. Call and see him before purchasing.

GOES EAST.—Mr. A. J. Winters, the enterprising jewelry merchant of this city, will leave to-night over the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway, for New York, Boston and other Eastern cities, to purchase his Fall and Winter stock of goods. It goes without saying that the stock selected by Mr. Winters will be of the latest designs in workmanship, as he is possessed with both taste and judgment. He never handles anything but the very best and he carries more novelties than can be found in a large city store.

Judge Smith's Court.

Alex. Owens, colored, charged with robbery, who was captured at Mt. Sterling and brought here for trial, was held to Circuit Court on \$500 bond, in default of which he was remanded to jail.

John Morrison, white, for drawing a deadly weapon on another, \$50 and costs.

Pearl Harris, colored, his third time in court since the first of January, on a charge of a breach of the peace, was given twenty-five days in jail at hard labor and a fine of \$50 and costs.

Will Henderson, also colored, was adjudged insane and was committed to the asylum at Lexington. He was taken to that institution on Saturday by Deputy Sheriff Clarke.

FOR RENT.—Large down-stairs front room for rent, with board. Possession immediately.

25ang2t MISS LUCY LOWRY.

EVERYTHING in Dry Goods at cost by R. C. Tucker's assignee.

The Fiscal Court.

The Fiscal Court, on Saturday, accepted the plans and specifications of Frank P. Milburn for the new Court House and the building committee was instructed to receive bids.

It was ordered that an election for the purpose of taking the sense of the legal voters of Bourbon county as to whether bonds shall issue for the purpose of building a new Court House, be held at the regular November election, 1902, and it was ordered that a poll be opened at the several precincts in the county on the day of the said election, at which the said proposition shall be submitted to the legal voters of said county for their approval or rejection. Said bonds to be \$150,000.

I AM offering special bargains in Wall Paper this month. If you want Wall Paper at cheap prices, give me a call and I will sell it to you.

J. T. HINTON.

WILL MOVE.—Stout Leir has rented the R. C. Tucker residence on Seventh street and will move soon.

THE Dry Goods sale by R. C. Tucker's assignee still continues. Everything from the handsomest dress patterns to a paper of pins are on sale at or below cost.

A SUCCESS.—Tom Davis, in the Maysville Ledger, says: "Amid the glare of a glorious sunshine, tempered by gentle winds and soothed by a blue sky as brilliant as ever graced a perfect climate, the third day of the Elks Fair dawned, grew and waned into history, which now under the pen of the scribe is written to attest the future generations the power, potency and prestige of the noble Order of Elks and its members—the President, Secretary, Treasurer and all Committeemen—who have through toil and labor carried the second annual Fair to a triumphant, enthusiastic and wholly successful ending.

AT COST.—All Summer goods at cost, as I must make room for Fall and Winter goods, which are arriving daily.

HARRY SIMON.

TREAT you feet to a pair of "Walk-Overs" and be comfortable at CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

AN exchange says that the price of anthracite coal explains why it is called a black diamond, and we may yet have to pawn our white diamonds in order to keep some black diamonds in the hall stove.

SHOE prices get right to the heart of the public's pocket-book, at Thomas'.

SECOND BEST.—At Maysville last night, J. Quincey Ward, "Old Kentuck," of this county, came out second best in the bird shoot, making a score of 202, against LeCompt, who pulled down 207.

CHURCH CHIMES.

Rev. F. J. Cheek, D. D., is attending the Presbyterian Assembly at Winona, Ind.

BARGAINS in Dry Goods of every description on sale this week by R. C. Tucker's assignee.

DEATHS.

Col. Thos. Owens, of Carlisle, ex-Confederate, died in that city on Sunday. The funeral was held there yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

CUPID'S ARROW.

At Millersburg, on Aug. 19th, by Rev. J. W. Crates, Mr. Joseph Delaney to Miss Cora Fuller, both of this city.

Foster Berry, collector for the East Tennessee Telephone Company, and Miss Margery Merritt, who formerly held a position with the same company, were married in Cincinnati, on the 29th of June last. For some reason Young Berry tried to keep the marriage a secret and/or being asked about it at the time by a NEWS reporter, denied that he had been married and requested us not to mention it, as there was no truth in the rumor. His wife has since been in Chicago and he met her in Cincinnati on Sunday and brought her to the howling wilderness here of Samar. Louisville Times.

PERSONAL MENTION

—Mrs. Keller Thomas continues quite ill.

—Mrs. W. H. Fisher has returned from Atlantic City.

—Mr. John N. Davis spent several days of last week in Frankfort.

—Clarence Thomas has returned from a trip to Olympian Springs.

—Mr. Montelle Gause, of Cincinnati, is a guest of friends in town.

—Mrs. Jos. Williams and children are visiting in Manchester, Ohio.

—George W. Stuart and wife have returned from their Eastern trip.

—Miss Margaret Roche is home from a visit to relatives in Lexington.

—Mrs. W. L. Yerkes has returned from Lake Chautauqua, New York.

—Miss Glenn, of Covington, is visiting Misses Mary and Anna Lee Talbott.

—Mr. Robt. Lee Thomas and wife, of Ford, visited friends here last week.

—Miss Lyda Moore, of Shawhan, is the guest of her brother, Thos. E. Moore, Jr.

—Mrs. J. T. Prichard, of Huntington, W. Va., is the guest of Mrs. L. J. Fretwell.

—Miss Mary Neely, of Lexington, is visiting Miss Mary Woodford, of this city.

—Mrs. Henry Clay, of Lexington, has been the guest of the family of Mr. S. S. Clay.

—Mr. John Brewer has returned from Maysville, where he attended the fair last week.

—Mr. Beriah Magoffin, of Harrodsburg, is on visit to Frankfort, Midway and Paris.

—Mrs. Lyda Couway has gone to Indianapolis to buy her fall stock of millinery.

—Mr. Asa Jewell, of Lexington, was the guest last week of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hedges.

—O. P. Carter left on Sunday for a two weeks' visit to his daughter in Crawfordsville, Ind.

—Mr. Arthur Calvert, of the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune, was in the city on Sunday.

—Miss Carrie Berry, of Lexington, is the guest of Miss Lizzie Grimes, on Dunham avenue.

—Prof. and Mrs. Clarence C. Freeman, of Lexington, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Hinton.

—Frank Daugherty, of Cleveland, O., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Daugherty.

—Mrs. Fannie Paton Hudson, of Cincinnati, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Ossian Edwards.

—Mrs. Jas. E. Kern and Mrs. Eva Rogers are at French Lick Springs for a two weeks' stay.

—Col. Geo. M. Edgar, of Richmond, Ky., has been the guest of his daughter, Mrs. J. T. Vansant.

—Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Davis returned yesterday from a trip to Atlantic City and New York.

—Mrs. Chas. Geffinger and daughter, Hazel, of Harrodsburg, have been guests of friends in this city.

—Hon. E. M. Dickson, Rev. Geo. S. Varden, and Geo. S. Varden, Jr., have returned from Mackinac.

—Mr. James Morton, of this county, who has been the guest of friends in Lexington, has returned home.

—Misses Mattie and Ruby Stivers have returned home from a visit to relatives in Winchester and Richmond.

—Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Clay, who have been the guests of Mrs. W. H. Clay, in Lexington, returned home on Saturday.

—Mrs. A. B. Hudson and son have returned to their home in Lexington, after a visit of two weeks to friends in this city.

—Mrs. Cail Crawford, who has been on an extended visit to friends and relatives at Peebles, Ohio, returned home on Saturday last.

—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. R. Bell returned Sunday morning from the East. They will leave this week for a trip to Olympia Springs.

—Miss Winnie Williams, who spent a couple of months with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Price, on the Pacific coast, returned home on Sunday.

—Dr. J. A. Vansant and wife, and little Miss Frances, Mt. Sterling, and Miss Isabel Harris, of Fulton, Mo., visited Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Vansant on Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Judy have returned from their bridal tour East and were guests of Mrs. W. C. Ussery Saturday. They left that evening for Carlisle.

—Mrs. L. P. Fronk, of Paris, returned home this morning after spending a few days here with friends. She was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. West Friday. —Maysville Bulletin.

Miss Sue T. Ford and Miss Lula Ford leave this morning to accept positions as school teachers in the far South, the former going to Havana, Cuba, and the latter to Tampa, Fla.

—Miss Sue Buckner, of Winchester, who has been ill with appendicitis for several weeks at St. Joseph's Hospital, in Lexington, is now convalescent and expected to return to her home Saturday.

—The Lexington Leader of last night, says: Miss Ophelia Childs, Mrs. Robt. Clay and Mr. Edwin Wickliffe leave today for Paris to join a house party being entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Spears.

—A CURRENT advertisement has it that Gen. "Hell-Roaring Jake" Smith is a native of Kentucky. Some States, like some men, are born to fame, some achieve fame, and some have fame (or infamy) thrust upon them. Kentucky has more than her fair share of all these, and can both afford and is disposed to be both generous and just. Ohio is entitled to and must bear the equivocal honor of having given birth to the howling wilderness hero of Samar. Louisville Times.

—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, at 3 o'clock sixteen houses and lots in the villages of Claysville and Baconville, renting at \$3 to \$4 per month.

TERMS.—Bank stock, cash. Real estate, one-third cash, balance in one and two years, with six per cent interest on deferred payments. The purchasers have option of paying cash if they desire, or extended time will be granted if requested.

SOCIALDOM.

SOCIAL CALENDAR.

Tuesday Evening—Mr. and Mrs. Litton Purnell entertain at cards, in honor of Miss Jennie Kate Purnell, of Missouri.

Tuesday Evening—Miss Katie Lee Hooge also entertains with a dancing party.

Wednesday Evening—the Murray Comedy Company give a performance at the Grand.

Wednesday evening—Mrs. Thompson Tarr entertains at cards.

Thursday afternoon—Mrs. Thos. Henry Clay, Jr., entertains the Six Hand Euchre Club at Mrs. Buckner Woodford's.

Friday Evening—The Junior Dancing Club will give a dance at Odd Fellows' Hall.

—Although the season for summer gaieties has passed, we can hardly say that there is ever a time when there's not "something doing" in the way of small parties, outings on the creek or excursions to the country. Especially among the younger set, the more fortunate ones boast of having an engagement for each evening during the week.

Our city is not large, but we feel that the people are the nicest in the world.

There is an air of perfect congeniality existing everywhere this week. We have the Murray Comedy Company every evening at the theatre, besides card parties and dances galore.

—Mrs. Frank Fithian gave an impromptu dance last evening, complimenting to Miss Mary F. Hutchcraft and her guest.

—One of prettiest entertainments given the young people during the summer, was enjoyed on Friday night, Aug. 22d. Miss Mary F. Hutchcraft entertained about ninety young friends at her beautiful home on Second street, in honor of her guests, Misses Betsy Ashbrook, (Cynthiana,) Florence Becroft, (Millsburg,) Nona Smith, (Georgetown,) Mary J. Rogers and Bessie Stone, (Scott county,) and Idella Sparks, (Bourbon county.) The lawn was brilliantly decorated with Chinese lanterns, arc lights and incandescent lights in pairs and sections, also arranged in the shrubbery. Seats were placed over the lawn tete-a-tete and several large chair swings were also enjoyed.

In the receiving line were Miss Hutchcraft and guests of honor, and Mr. Shropshire, of Scott county, who were stationed in the left parlor, which was beautifully decorated in cut flowers. In the right parlor, trifle was served, while an orchestra occupied the rear of the large hall. During the evening progressive conversation and dancing were enjoyed. Between ten o'clock and twelve, an ice course was served in the dining room. The pink and white idea was carried out fully in flowers ices and cakes. The large table was covered in white and had in the center a graceful vase of cut glass containing pink and white roses, while pink and white mints in cut glass platters surrounded this.

—Mrs. Thos. Fisher entertained Thursday evening with a reception and dance for her daughter, Miss Sophia Innes. The lawn was brilliantly illuminated with torches, Japanese lanterns and electric lights. Rustic seats were placed in every nook and corner, while in the house the band played sweet music for the dancers. Miss Sallie Joe Hedges presided at the frappe table and Mesdames James Kerns, Eva Rogers and Ed. Hedges assisted the hostess in receiving and entertaining the guests.

Lunch was served at twelve o'clock, which consisted of individual ices and cakes. Those present were: Misses Lorine Butler, Hattie Hill, Mann, Lucy Buckner, Mary Woodford, Jessie Neely, (Lexington,) Goodloe, Wilmore, Mary Williams, Edna Hibler, Anna Hibler, Mary Fithian Hutchcraft, Mary Hibler, Margaret Sweeney, Vesta Lackey, Lucy Grimes, (Stanford,) Bettie Brent Johnson, Lizzie Dickson, Sallie Joe Hedges, Amanda Verken Elizabeth Embry, May Jameson, Helen Davis, Jamie Marsh, Katie Lee Hooge, and Josie Alexander; Messrs. Douglas Embry, Lee Spears, Joe Embry, John Spears, Tom Buckner, John Miller Stephens, Jim Buckner, Wm. Taylor, Lou Taylor, Tom Wilson, Tom Allen, Joe V

The Bourbon News.

SWIFT CHAMP, Publisher.

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

THE BOY FROM TOWN.

Lost nigh a boy came here from town
To stay a week, he said,
Because his maw is all run down
And needs a rest, you know.
His name is Cecil, and he's eight,
And he can't skin the cat,
His maw calls him "Pet;" I'd hate
To have a name like that.

He wears a collar and a tie
And can't hang by his toes;
I guess that I would nearly die
If I had on his clo's;
He can't ride bareback, and to-day,
When we sit on the straw,
He ast if roosters help to lay
The eggs I pick for maw.

When our old gander hissed he run
As though he thought he'd bite,
And he ain't ever shot a gun
Or had a homemade kite;
He never milked a cow, and he
Can't even drive or swim—
I'd hate to think that he was me,
I'm glad that I ain't him.

He thinks it's lots of fun to pump
And see the water spurt,
But won't climb in the barn, and jump,
For fear of gettin' hurt.
His clo's are some nice and fine,
His hair's all over clo's;
His hands ain't half as big as mine,
He ought to play with girls.

A little while ago when we
Were foolin' in the shed
He suddenly got mad at me,
Because I bumped his head.
There's lots of things that he can't do,
He thinks that sheep'll bite,
And he's afraid of ganders, too;
But he can fight all right.
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

The Man Who Would
Not Be Saved.

BY HENRY OYEN.

An almost dismantled, forsaken, adobe house stood alone near the edge of the sand-plain in the midst of a world of sand, sun and mountains.

To the east a range of squalid black rocks rose into a precipitous mountain range, striving with their dark foreboding presence to subdue the exuberant gladness of the brilliant sunshine. To the west the monotonous yellow level stretched out like a tawny carpet, to where a slight rise in the land caused it to meet the sky as sharp and distinct as a placid lake meets the sandy beach.

On the side of the shack nearest to the mountain side stood a new freshly-painted army ambulance; a note of modernity interlaced in a world-old symphony of sand, rocks and atmosphere.

Crosswise on the tongue of the vehicle, limp as a half-filled grain bag, lay the form of a man clad in the stripeless trousers of a private soldier, and near him, in a tangle of gear and harness, lay a pair of the mule team that he had but recently driven.

At first glance it was easily discernible that man and mules were but recently dead from gunshot wounds, and here and there a bullet had torn its way through the sides of the ambulance, ripping out splinters and exposing the white wood beneath the dark paint. On every hand were unmistakable signs of strife.

Within the adobe house Second Lieut. Horton, recently Cadet Horton, of West Point, now stationed at Fort Pratt, was hurriedly making preparations to resist the band of Apaches who swarmed amongst the black rocks and took occasional pot shots at the house, until the officers at Fort Pratt would become alarmed at the non-appearance of the ambulance, and send a force over the trail and rescue him and the girl who was with him.

The devoted mescaleros who squatted behind the rocks were in no haste to rush in and finish the game which they had so securely trapped.

They had two mute witnesses up there among the rocks, two who were just as dead as the private who lay across the ambulance tongue, to testify to the marksmanship of the man in the house, and the rest were in no frame of mind to risk their lives by exposing themselves to his fire. There was much time. There was but one man in the house—and a woman. Long before the troop had arrived from Fort Pratt they could have easily disposed of the man, looted the ambulance and scattered out over their almost untraceable trails among the mountains. And the woman? Well, Suilateau, their chief, would probably accept her as his share of the loot and add her to his already generous list of wives.

So they crouched closely down behind their shelters, and leisurely satisfied their instincts for long-range shooting.

Horton, quite well aware that the trait of self-preservation—the terrible dislike to be the "first through the breach"—was exceptionally well-developed in the race to which those among the rocks belonged, hoping that by giving them an exhibition of his shooting he might cause them to delay their attack at close quarters until the dark afforded them a cloak, and by that time—well, if the men from Fort Pratt had not put in appearance before then, there would be a vacancy in the line of second "kitchens."

So Horton carefully directed the girl to a corner where the walls appeared strongest and hastily began to cut loop-holes, and organized

himself into a garrison of one to fight a score.

The bright sunlight which caused every speck on the mountain side to stand out wonderfully vivid, materially aided him, and after he had found the correct range he managed by carefully shooting at every exposed redskin to force a very wholesome fear into the soul of the enemy.

The girl, entirely inefficient to render any aid, sat silently watching with a wonderful kind of interest the boy who was doing all that man could do to save his life and her own. Occasionally a bullet bored through the mud walls and sent the dry mud flying in their faces, but the range was great and the walls stopped the majority of the bullets.

The hours seemed to come and go, to them; a dozen times Horton had momentarily ceased his fire to listen for the welcome thud of hoofs, and as often was disappointed. It was in reality but an hour before he suddenly discovered that his supply of rifle ammunition had been expended, and that the six charges in his pistol were his only remaining articles of defense. The girl saw this as he discarded the rifle and drew the pistol, and felt her heart sink as she realized the situation. She saw him as he gazed searching out over the plain in an effort to discern a bit of friendly blue, and saw the despair which no man can hope to conceal, come into his face and snuff out the bit of hope and dignity brought there by the joy of well fought combat.

Horton carefully examined each precious charge in the pistol, striving to force himself to think calmly; and all the time an unknown voice repeatedly asserted that further resistance was entirely useless. He was too late. He was not to be saved. The girl was dead, and he had no right—

The first trooper to enter was a lightly-mounted private, and he found them lying almost side by side.

Instinct, however, told the girl that his cheerfulness was entirely assumed, but by neither word nor look did she betray this knowledge.

Silent, not voicing vain regrets, nor weak vindictives, they stood, living for the moments that reeled off with fearful regularity, each fraught with the question of life or death. Occasionally Horton, from force of habit, glanced at his timepiece, and each time he slightly shook his head.

The wary Apaches, noting that the white man's terrible rifle was stilled, had stolen down to the last fringe of rocks that offered them protection, and were making visible preparations for a rush. Still, they knew that the blue-shirted cavalrymen had an uncomfortable habit of shooting terribly fast and accurate at short range, with the pistol, and, so they still hesitated.

Horton, closely watching their every move and carefully weighing every circumstance, reluctantly decided that the time had come to make the girl aware of the hopelessness of their situation.

"It's all up with us now, I'm afraid, Miss Jordan," he said, quietly. "They're getting ready for a rush out there, I see, and when they try that, I'm afraid I won't be able to hold them off. I'll only have time to fire probably a couple of shots, then they'll—

"I know," she said, quickly, as if the privilege of speech was a relief after the long pulseless wait. "We'll be killed. Well, you'll find that I'm not afraid to die."

The boy became visibly embarrassed.

"Isn't that," he said, drooping his eyes to the floor. "They won't kill you, you know, Miss Jordan; isn't their style with white women. They'll—they'll let you live; you understand, don't you, Miss Jordan?"

For a moment she did not comprehend, then, when the revelation dawned upon her all her composure and self-possession gave way.

"My God! My God! I don't really do that, do they?" she cried.

The boy nodded.

"Oh, it can't be," she said, clasping her hands as the fearfulness of the boy's disclosures grew upon her. "I'd sooner die a hundred times." She stopped suddenly, for her eyes, roving furiously, had fallen upon the pistol in the boy's hand, the only lethal weapon remaining to them. Her gaze rose steadily to his frank eyes, and for a moment they gazed at each other, each fully cognizant of the other's thoughts. The boy grew sick at heart, for there was a world of pleading in the girl's eyes.

"You will, won't you?" she said, abruptly. "You'll surely spare me the fate of falling into their hands alive." It was a weak little plea, a plea which told of all hope for life departed, and only a wish remaining for decent death.

Horton walked to a loop-hole and scanned the plain in an effort to find one clew upon which to hang a single thread of hope. But nothing new appeared to disturb the never-ending monotony of the landscape. Then the hope died in his breast.

"It shall be as you wish, Miss Jordan," he said simply.

"Thank you," she said.

He stooped and reverently placed her hand to his lips. He would have also spoken, for they had come to be very close to each other in this short moment of awful trial, but an unknown odor of sanctity held him in reserve. He held her hand for a moment, then dropped it and turned to the door.

Truth crushed to earth will rise again, but a dough cake won't. A husband is judged by the late hours he keeps.—Ohio State Journal.

The afternoon sun came slantingly in through the rude windows and cast strange, golden lights and dark shadows upon them.

Outside the sun shone on the yellow sand and the black rocks as it had shone from the beginning, and a breath of sun laden breeze coming into the room mocked them with the song that the world was still good to live in.

The girl stood with clasped hands, gazing straight towards from where the fatal bullet would come, perfectly resigned and fearless to meet her God; the boy with bowed head, subdued by the duty imposed upon him, stood facing the door, idly rolling the cylinder of the revolver between his thumb and finger, waiting.

When the first naked bravos bounded up to the door with rifles held at ready, he fired twice, quickly, at the foremost, then as more came forward to take the fallen's places, he turned and skillfully shot her through the heart. When he turned to meet his fate Horton feared for a moment that his senses had left him.

The foremost Apache fell a wriggling heap in the doorway as if struck down by a swift and powerful hand, and almost simultaneously one more fell likewise.

It was some seconds afterwards that the rifle reports coming up from the mountain pass where Lieut. Thompson and his troop—traveling towards Fort Pratt—were firing, dismounted, told Horton he was saved.

For a moment the new lease of life fairly exhilarated him. Then his eyes fell upon the form of the girl, as she, a white, still heap upon the mud floor, lay beside him.

After all, Thompson and his men were too late. He was not to be saved. The girl was dead, and he had no right—

The first trooper to enter was a lightly-mounted private, and he found them lying almost side by side.

Lieut. Thompson, when he saw them, remarked that there would be two more scores for Horton's company to even up when it came their day to reckon face to face with Suilateau's mescaleros.—Overland Monthly.

Somewhat Chromatic.

A Virginia reader sends a story told by the late Alban S. Payne ("Nicholas Spicer") as an actual occurrence. It concerned a hard-riding, hard-drinking young Englishman who settled near Linden, that state, in the expressed hope that the rustic surroundings would prove an aid in ridding him of his abnormal thirst. But he clung to his old habits, and soon became a connoisseur in moonshine distillations, rather preferring them, after a time, to those bearing the government stamp. His face was a mingled purple and sunset-red, the joint product of whisky and an open-air life; and he had nothing of charm apart from his faultless manners to offer the pretty mountain girl who consented to become his wife. One afternoon he was carried home prettily mussed up as the result of a fall. The gravel of the roadside, the green of the grass and the smear from some cuts added to the colorfulness of his countenance; and the young wife, when Dr. Payne arrived, rushed out on the porch, screaming:

"O doctor! doctor! go in to him—quick! He has all the diseases of the rainbow!"—Philadelphia Times.

Don't Hurry.

Any one can hold out a dumb-bell for a few seconds; but in a few more seconds the arm says: it is only the trained athlete who can endure even to the minute's end. For Hawthorne to hold the people of The Scarlet Letter steadily in focus from November to February, to say nothing of six years' preliminary brooding, is surely more of an artistic feat than to write a short story between Tuesday and Friday. The three years and nine months of unremitting labor devoted to Middlemarch does not in itself afford any criticism of the value of the book; but given George Eliot's brain to begin with, and then concentrate them for that period upon a single theme, and it is no wonder that the result is a masterpiece.

"Jan van Eyck was never in a hurry," says Charles Reade of the great Flemish painter in the Cloister and the Hearth. "Jan van Eyck was never in a hurry, and therefore the world will not forget him in a hurry."—Atlantic.

A Family Jar.

Mrs. Timmins—John, I must say you are the narrowest-minded man I ever saw. You have an idea that nobody is ever right but you yourself.

Mr. Timmins—Better look to home. Were you ever willing to admit that anybody was right who differed from you?

The boy nodded.

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She stopped suddenly, for her eyes, roving furiously, had fallen upon the pistol in the boy's hand, the only lethal weapon remaining to them.

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A husband is judged by the late hours he keeps.—Ohio State Journal.

Temptations.

"You have such a cozy home here," her caller said.

"Yes," she replied. "Sometimes I almost feel like giving up my club work and living in it for a while."

Chicago Record-Herald.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

While their pupils are holiday-making from May 1 to September 1 many of the Swiss cantonal schoolmasters round Zermatt take situations in the hotels as waiters or porters.

A Paris review recently printed a letter written to a French priest, in which Tolstoi declared that there were two professions inconsistent with true Christianity—the military and the priesthood.

Mrs. Urquhart Lee, of Chicago, has the distinction of being the only woman in the country teaching parliamentary law. She is the new appointee to the chair of parliamentary law in the University of California.

Among the reminiscences of the class of '02 at Yale is the story of a stout and healthy looking member, who was told by his tutor that "he was better fed than taught." "You teach me; I feed myself," was the retort.

The society, known as the Mission to Seamen, in England, has now 74 mission stations all over the world, and maintains a staff of over 100 paid workers, in addition to a large number of honorary helpers. It provides 105 special schools and institutes for the sole use of sea-going men when ashore.

Last year nearly 20,000 services, Bible readings or meetings for prayer were held by the society workers, and were very largely attended.

Among the advanced degrees given by Columbia university at the last commencement none perhaps represented more energy and perseverance than that of master of arts bestowed upon Moses Leonard Frazier. Mr. Frazier is a negro. He is said to be the only one ever graduated from the school of political science of Columbia. He was born in slavery in New Orleans 42 years ago. He chose the business of hairdressing and chiropody and made money.

Bartlett Young, this year's president of the Yale University Banjo club, is of Chinese parentage, though born in this country. His father, Dr. Young Wing, graduated from Yale in 1854 and later married a Miss Kellogg, member of a prominent Connecticut family and a famous beauty of her day. He lived in Hartford for many years, being on intimate terms with Mark Twain, Charles Dudley Warner and other notable literary persons, and only returned to his native country on the death of his wife a few years ago.

At the time of his boy's birth Dr. Young was a special envoy of China in Washington, and therefore the young man is held to be a Chinese, though born in this country.

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By Medical Advice.

Brooks came to the office the other morning with a cigar ten inches long and thick in proportion in his mouth. "For the love of heaven, old boy," said Rivers, "what are you smoking such a thing as that for?"

"I'm doing it," responded Brooks, "by the advice of my doctor. He ordered me to smoke just one cigar a day, and I never disobey the doctor. I have a hundred of this size made to order and I use one every day—but it keeps me pretty busy." — Chicago Tribune.

All He Wanted to Know.

"My dear," he said, softly. "Well?" she returned with some asperity.

"There is just one thing I desire to know in order to be contented with my lot."

What is it?

"Will you hold me up as a model to your third husband as you now hold your first husband up to me?" — Chicago Post.

Mysterious Mixture.

One day a gentleman entered a restaurant and ordered a plate of soup. When the waiter brought it the gentleman doubtfully looked at the soup for a moment, and then asked the waiter what it was.

"It's bean soup, sir," replied the waiter.

"I know it has been soup," said the gentleman, "but what is it now?" — Tip-Tops.

Simply Impossible.

Physician—Madam, your husband is suffering from overwork.

Mrs. W.—And will he have to give up his place under the government?

Physician—What's that? Is he a government official?

Mrs. W.—Yes, sir.

Physician—H'm! I'll diagnose his case again. He probably needs exercise of some kind.—N. Y. Journal.

Label on Mac.

Clara—Oh! I'm really learning a great deal about baseball. I found out what a base hit means without asking George.

Mabel—Did you, really?

"Yes, the paper said McGraw hit the umpire with a bat and in the score he is credited with a base hit, so that must be the one." — Chelsea Gazette.

A Favored Exception.

The little busy bee goes forth in exultation. Just as he gathers sweets for all he's worth and fears no sugar-tast. — Washington Star.

WORTH TAKING.



"Did you get any tips on the races this year?"

"Yes, I got one from the boss this morning."

What was it?

"He said he'd fire me if he ever heard that I played them." — Chicago American.

Permanent.

This strange, eternal, cruel fact will stick when all of us are still—There's always one fly left in the room, No matter how many you kill. — Judge.

Up-to-Date.

"I declare," said the girl of doubtful years, "modern art fosters the most outrageously insulting practices."

Indeed?

"Yes, indeed! Why, when I went to the gallery the man at the camera had the effrontry to ask me if I wanted a likeness or a photograph!" — Baltimore News.

Look Out.

Young Fish—There's a hook with a nice worm on it.

Old Fish—Keep away from that.

Young Fish—I've stolen lots of worms off of hooks.

Old Fish—Yes, but there isn't any fashion-plate reflected in the water this time. That hook belongs to a freckle-faced boy with a ragged straw hat.—N. Y. Weekly.

Mean the Same Thing.

Lawyer—And what did the husband say when you asked him about the wife's mental condition?

Assistant—He said she was all right but erratic.

Lawyer—Well, isn't that of weight in substantiating our insanity claim—all right but her attic? — Los Angeles Herald.

Arguing for Delay.

"Kiss the Book," said the judge, as the lady got into the witness chair.

"If you don't mind, your honor, I would prefer not to kiss the Book until after the question of my age has been put to me." — Yonkers Statesman.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

A Variety of Suggestions and Information for the Benefit of Feminine Readers.

Onions are a preventive and often times a cure for malarial fever.

Don't moisten your food with the idea of saving your teeth. It spoils the teeth and you will soon lose them, says the Chicago Daily News.

Don't keep the sun out of your living and sleeping rooms. Sunlight is absolutely necessary for a right condition of the atmosphere that we breathe and for our bodily well being.

There are some skins to which locally applied fat of any kind acts as an irritant. I am not referring to cases of oily seborrhoea. Quite often, when the skin is not greasy, fat gives rise to a crop of red, itchy spots.

Those who have their hands roughened will find them greatly improved by using an oatmeal ball, made by washing half a pound of lard thoroughly, then putting it in a basin and mixing it fine oatmeal, until no greasiness be felt. If used regularly it is said to be very successful in restoring the hands to a soft condition.

Tender feet are often made so by the use of much-darned stockings. Wear light woolen stockings and let them be of the cheap kind, that you will not mind discarding directly they become worn. To harden the skin it is a good plan to rub the soles of the feet with methylated spirits every day or to wash them over with salt water.

When a girl was anaemic black currants used to be given her by housewives of the old school because black currants were known to be cures for this condition. The idea was that, as the black currant juice was thick, reddish in hue and not very unlike blood, it must be a nourisher of that fluid. Though the real reason was unguessed at, the fact remained that the black currants wrought many cures.

It is a mistake to suppose that good candy will hurt children. If given to them just after meals and in reasonable quantities, it is a decided benefit. Children need sugar for heat and easily digested nourishment, and pure candy is a convenient means of giving it to them. Dr. Fothergill, a distinguished London hospital surgeon, has said that molasses taffy, containing both sugar and grease, was an ideal preventive for children of a consumptive tendency.

Not That Kind of a Man.

"Say, ma."

"What is it, my dear?"

"Is pa a self-made man?"

"No, darling. If anyone asks you about it you must say that your father is the architect of his own fortune."

It should be explained that she had just returned from a three-week's visit in Boston.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Apology Needed.

"That," said Scribble, as he finished reading his manuscript, "is the story as far as I've got. I was thinking of winding it up with the heroine's letter accepting the hero."

"Good idea!" exclaimed the critic; "that'll give you a chance to conclude the whole thing with 'please excuse bad writing.'" — Philadelphia Press.

While She Performs.

"I'm always at a disadvantage out in company," she sighed.

"Why?" somebody asked with surprise.

"You see, I play and sing."

"I should think that would give you a distinct advantage."

"No; I never get a chance to hear any of the gossip." — Chicago Record-Herald.

Forethought.

"Right here," said the surveyor, "will be a good place for your sawmill. The county line will run directly through the middle of it."

"Not much," said the pioneer. "We'll have it all on one side or the other. When a man gets sawed in two I don't want no two coroners' inquests on him." — Chicago Tribune.

What the Copper Said.

A young man by the name of St. John Cried aloud when his corns were stepped on.

And the prospects were bright

Till a copper came up and said: "G'wan."

WAS IN DEMAND.

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Roosevelt Pudding.

One teacup granulated sugar and one-half teacup butter, creamed together; two egg whites beaten stiff; two-thirds cup sweet milk; one heaped teaspoon baking powder, ten drops almond extract, one and one-half teacups sifted flour. Bake in a round loaf; cut in triangles and serve with the following sauce: One teacup sugar, one large heaped tablespoon butter and two tablespoons corn starch, creamed together. Turn over boiling water until thickened sufficiently. Currants, dates or broken walnut meats can be added to the pudding if liked. — Boston Globe.

A Poor Kind of Economy.

Economy as practiced by the average man seldom saves him any money.

—Chicago Daily News.

Rustic Advice.

"Yes," said the summer boarder, as he corked the bottle again, "I had to have it every morning; you must have a cocktail for an eye-opener, you know."

"You'd be better, young man," said the wise old farmer, "if you'd let cock-a-doodle be your eye-opener." — Philadelphia Press.

THE EXPERT.

Personal Practices of the Man Who Can Tell All About How to Succeed in Life.

"Ah, poor fellow!" said the magazine editor's visitor, drawing his chair up to the desk after a sad-looking, middle-aged man had shambled out, relates the Chicago Record-Herald. "I'm glad you gave him something. If I hadn't feared you might regard it as an impertinence, I would have given him a little change." What was poor, broken-down-looking chap he was? What was his story? The same old thing, I suppose. Lost his job, can't get a chance anywhere else because he's more than 40. Family on his hands, too, very likely. By George, it's a tough proposition any way you look at it."

"I don't quite understand what you're referring to."

"Why, that poor fellow who was in here just now. I saw you give him some money. He must come mighty hard for one with a vestige of manhood left." I asked for

"Oh, the fellow? He wasn't begging."

The man who edits our department on

"How to Succeed," I give him his money in dribs and drabs to make it last through the month. You'll probably see him lying at the bottom of the stairs in happy unconsciousness when you go out."

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It is a mistake to

WATCH THIS SPACE FOR

BARGAINS IN

Dry Goods & Clothing

Twin Bros.

Main Street, Paris, Kentucky.

Money makes a mare go, and it also takes money to make a horse trot.

DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and Backache CURE

All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs. Also Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease, Gout, Dropsy, female Troubles.

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All consultations Free.

Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure is the cause of my life's all-to-day. I had suffered only of pain and trouble for years and reduced my weight to 120 pounds. I now weigh 165 pounds.

W. H. McGUGIN, Olive Furnace, O.

Druggists, 50c, \$1. Ask for Cook Book—Free.

ST. VITUS' DANCE Sure Cure. Circular, Dr. Fenner, Fredonia, N.Y.

History records more failures than successes.

EXPERIENCE has demonstrated just what Raymond's Pink Pills will do. R. L. McDavid, Kelley, La., says: "I suffered from congestion of the liver for many years, and tried the best doctors in the country without any benefit, and finally tried a box of Raymond's Treatment, and to my surprise was entirely cured. I cheerfully recommend them for all, and even more, than you claim for them." —W. T. Brooks and Clarke & Co.

The most annoying family skeleton is the emaciated pocketbook.

PURE REFINED PARAFFINE



Even when a tune is in sharps or flats it may sound perfectly natural.

Women and Jewels.

Jewels, candy, flowers, man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive the "disease from the system." —A cure all but it is a certain cure for coughs, colds and all bronchial troubles. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at W. T. Brooks'. Get Green's Special Almanac.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets, cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 25c.

Food Non-sense.

Another ridiculous food fad has been brandished by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscles, and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet however good your food may be, its nutrient is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood, and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at W. T. Brooks'. Get Green's Special Almanac.

CANCEROUS ULCERS

Are in many respects like other ulcers or sores, and this resemblance often proves fatal. Valuable time is lost in fruitless efforts to heal the sore with washes and salves, because the germs of Cancer that are multiplying in the blood and the new Cancer cells which are constantly developing keep up the irritation and discharge, and at last sharp shooting pains announce the approach of the eating and sloughing stage, and a hideous, destructive work.

No ulcer or sore can exist without some predisposing internal cause that has poisoned the blood, and the open discharging ulcer, or the festering sore on the lip, cheek or other part of the body will continue to spread and eat deeper into the flesh unless the blood is purified and the Cancer germs or morbid matter eliminated from the circulation.

S. S. S. cleanses the blood of all decaying effete matter. It has great antiflud and purifying properties that soon destroy the germs and poisons and restore the blood to its natural condition. And when pure blood is carried to the ulcer or sore the healing process begins, the discharge ceases and the place heals over and new skin forms. S. S. S. is a strictly vegetable blood purifier containing no mercury or minerals of any description.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

When a man reaches 50 he is apt to realize the mistake he made at 30.

Cures Eczema, Itching Humors, Pimples and Carbuncles. Costs Nothing to Try.

B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) is now recognized as a certain and sure cure for eczema, itching skin, humors, scabs, scales, watery blisters, pimples, aching bones or joints, boils, carbuncles, prickling pain in the skin, old-eating sores, ulcers, etc. Botanic Blood Balm taken internally, cures the worst and most deep-seated cases by enriching, purifying and vitalizing the blood, thereby giving a healthy blood supply to the skin. Botanic Blood Balm is the only cure to stay cured, for these awful, annoying skin troubles. Heals every sore and gives the rich glow of health to the skin. Builds up the broken down body and makes the blood red and nourishing. Especially advised for chronic, old cases that doctors, patent medicines and hot springs fail to cure. Druggists \$1. To prove B. B. B. cures, sample sent free and free and prepaid by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta Ga. Describe trouble, and free medical advice sent in sealed letter.

Ewing, Ky., and return at one-fare for round-trip, Sept. 11' 12 and 13, limited to Sept. 15, account Ewing Fair. Special train will leave Ewing for Paris each day at 5:30 p.m.

Natural Bridge, Aug. 31 at \$1.50. Washington, D. C. and return, Oct. 3, 4, 5, 6 at \$1.20 for round-trip; final limit Oct. 15, with provision for extension of limit to Nov. 3, 1902, account G. A. R. encampment.

Des Moines, Iowa, and return at one-fare \$18.85 for round-trip, Sept. 11, 12, 13, 14, final limit Sept. 25; provision for extension of limit to Oct. 15, 1902, account Grand Lodge I. O. O. F.

Birmingham, Ala., and return at one-fare, \$12.55 for round-trip, Sept. 14, 15 and 16, limited to Sept. 27.

Mackinac, Island, Mich., and return, \$7.35, Aug. 26. Final limit 12 days. Leave Cincinnati 8:45 a.m. Aug. 26. Tickets sold at Paris for 3:30 p.m. train Aug. 25, and 5:15 train Aug. 26.

Cincinnati, O., and return \$1.25, Aug. 24th.

Lake Chautauqua, N. Y., and return, via Erie R. R., at \$8.85; for round-trip, Aug. 21 only. Tickets good to return 7 days from date of sale.

Good Advice.

Balaam is not the only man who failed to convince a donkey.

Everything is fair in politics of course, to the man who merely wants the office.

Piles ! Piles ! Piles !

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared to cure Piles and DOES IT in short order. East to apply, every box guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00. All druggists or by mail.

WILLIAMS MFG CO., CLEVELAND, O.

Sold by W. T. Brooks. (6m-1yr)

FOR SALE.

3 room frame cottage in East Paris; cistern and outbuildings; lot 60x204. Price \$1,375. Vacant lot adjoining 31x204 and stable and fruit on same. Price \$260. Will trade both the above for a small farm near Paris.

About 2 acres of land; house of 4 rooms; 2 porches, pantry, smoke house, coal house, corn crib and stable. Small orchard and never failing water. Terms cash. Price \$700.

197 acres of Bourbon county Land, at a bargain, and on easy terms. Call and see us.

Brick Cottage, 5 Rooms, B.A. Pantry, Porches, Lot 126x900 feet, good locality. Price, \$3,650. Let us show you this nice home.

12 acres, 3 Rooms and Kitchen House, near Paris, will sell. Worth the money.

87 feet on Main street, running back to High street, fronting 69 feet on High, 2 Frame Houses, price \$5,200. How does this suit you for an investment.

Frame Cottage, Cistern, 2 acres of Land, in Paris, at the low price of \$1,400.

108 acres, near Paris, large tobacco barn, nice Home. Let us sell you this farm.

3 acres of Land, 8-Room House, nice, good locality, at the low price of \$4,000.

6 acres of Land, 4-Room House, with Kitchen, Stable, Buggy House, Wagon Shed, etc., just out-side the city. Price \$3,000.

8-Room House, Cellar, Large Cistern, Stable, etc. Lot 100x290, a nice Home for the low price of \$2,250. Let us show you this property.

A nice two-story Brick, plenty of room, large lot, shade and fruit, at the low price of \$4,000.

We will not have another Combination Sale before September as we failed to get the property ready for May 28th.

Lancaster & Northcott

REAL ESTATE BROKERS,

627 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. (April 1902)

Has a pay job—the cashier.

DR. L. H. LANDMAN, Hotel Windsor, Tuesday, Sept. 9, 1902.

Notice to the Public!

I have opened a Plumbing Shop in the Charles Stephens Block, Main St., and am prepared to do all work in Plumbing and Gas Fitting. My work is guaranteed first-class and charges reasonable. Give me a trial of your work and you will be convinced. Thanking the citizens of Paris for their previous favors while I was with Thos. W. Ball and hope they give me a share of their work I remain

Very Respectfully,
W. C. WILLETT.

Phone 314.

Cheap Settlers' Rates to the Far West and Northwest.

The Burlington Route will renew the cheap one-way Settlers' rates every day during September and October, 1902, to Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon and California, such as \$30 from St. Louis, \$33 from Chicago and \$25 from Missouri River points, to California, Portland and Puget Sound territory, with correspondingly low rates to Spokane District and the Butte-Heleena District.

The Burlington Route and its connections best reach the entire West and Northwest country. It is the main traveled road through the West. The map shows.

Cheap Round-trip Tourist Rates, to Colorado, Utah.

During certain periods of August and September the Burlington will make such remarkably low first-class round trip rates to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo as \$24 from St. Louis, \$25 from the Missouri River and \$25 from Chicago, good all Summer; at other periods only one-fare, plus \$2. Ask nearest ticket agent for details.

Cool Minnesota.

Very low tourist rates to Minnesota. Points daily, until September 15th.

Homeseekers' Excursion.

First and Third Tuesdays of August, September and October to many sections of the West and Northwest.

Round-trip tickets with 21 days' limit.

Consult your nearest ticket agent or write us of your proposed trip and let us advise you the least cost, send you our publications and otherwise assist you.

W. M. SHAW, D. P. A., 436 Vine St., Cincinnati, O. W. L. WAKELEY, Gen'l Pass Agt., St. Louis, Mo. C. M. LEVY, Gen'l Mgr., St. Louis, Mo.

Piles ! Piles ! Piles !

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared to cure Piles and DOES IT in short order. East to apply, every box guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00. All druggists or by mail.

WILLIAMS MFG CO., CLEVELAND, O.

Sold by W. T. Brooks. (6m-1yr)

MRS. W. A. JOHNSON

Has just received from her Publisher

THE THIRD EDITION of her popular COOK BOOK,

"What to COOK, and How to COOK It."

It is now on sale at her Book and Stationary Store.

Mrs. Johnson has also accepted the agency for the well-known

SCHARF PIANO,

and will sell them at a slight advance on factory prices.

Call and see one at her Store.

WARNING BEWARE OF FRAUD.

Only one ORIGINAL CHICKERING PIANO, and it is made in Boston, Mass. Solo Distributors Chickering & Sons, (Anglo-American piano player) and 102 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, O. Call or write and get our price, it will pay you.

Constipation

Does your head ache? Pain back of your eyes? Bad taste in your mouth? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, headache, dyspepsia.

25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers.

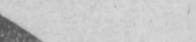
60 OZ. OF DYE, 25c. R. H. HALL & CO., NEW YORK.

DR. LYON'S French Periodical Drops

Strictly vegetable, perfectly harmless, sure to accomplish

DESIRED RESULTS. Greatest known female remedy.

CAUTION Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine is put up only in paste-board Car-

ton with fac-simile signature on side of the bottle, thus: 

Send for Circular to WILLIAMS MFG CO., Sole Agents, Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale by W. T. BROOKS.

are certain to result. Then where's your beauty?

Keep the system in good order by taking

RAMON'S LIVER PILLS AND TONIC PELLETS

and good blood, good digestion and good health will keep the roses in your cheeks. Ramon's Liver Pills and Tonic Pellets gently assist nature. Free sample and booklet at dealers, or write to

BROWN MFG. CO.

New York and Greenville, Tenn.

and Bad Complexions

Constipation MAKES Biliousness,

and Bad Complexions

are certain to result. Then where's your beauty?

Keep the system in good order by taking

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